Intercolonial RAILWAY OF ADA



1906

The Trail Micmacs FOR NEW AND REVISED

PUBLICATIONS



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The Trail of the Mic-Macs

The Mic-Mac Tribe

When that brave and energetic voyager Jacques Cartier entered the beautiful Baie de Chaleur in the spring of 1534 the Micmacs were a large tribe inhabiting the whole of the adjoining country. Cartier's letters inform us that he met members of the tribe, and the old Sachem Memberton told the French at Port Royal, many years afterwards, that he had met the great French Captain and talked to him, and described the ships very minutely. The Indians called the Baie de Chaleur "Ecketnen Nemaachi" or Sea of Fish, a very appropriate name if less musical than its present one.

The first reliable information about the habits of the Micmacs is derived from the famous "Relations" of the Iesuit missionaries who labored so long and faithfully among them. As early as 1620 we find the Recollet fathers established in a mission at the Island of Miscou, where they made their headquarters for about twenty years. They could not have selected a more exposed position for their mission, and it is not to be wondered that many of them died during the severe winters. From Miscou they removed to the Basin of the Nepisiguit and Father Leclerc writes most enthusiastically of their new home. He describes this Basin as one of the most beautiful he had ever seen, and it is a lovely sheet of water. Their Chapel and other buildings stood on what was known as Pointe au Père near the mouth of the Tetagouche river, and the missionaries write that here was the headquarters of the tribe of savages, which no doubt was one of the principal reasons the fathers chose it.

The French missionaries found the Micmacs a numerous and hardy tribe, living in a country abounding with game and fish and yet like all savages they had no idea of providing for a bad season, as it is related by Père Lallemant that during the winter of 1644 the snow fall was so light that it did not obstruct the animals and the savages could not kill them, consequently they suffered severely for food. The missionaries were obliged to assist them as much as possible out of their own scanty stores. Up to this time the savages had retained the cruel custom of killing or abandoning the old and helpless people and incurables who could not accompany them in the chase, and now the fathers took advantage of the gratitude of the Indians and during the season of suffering they proposed building "Cabins of Charity" for the unfortunates. This they were enabled to do by the fact that some generous friends in France sent them assistance for the purpose, and in time this mission at the Nepisiguit became a most important and successful one. From here they extended to "Miramichy," "Richibuctow," Gaspé and other points. It might be mentioned that up to a short time ago remains of the existence of the old Mission buildings could be seen.

Owning and hunting over such a large territory the Micmacs continued for many years to be a large and formidable tribe. They were closely allied to the Malicites of the River St. John and the Madawaska country, as is proved by many facts, one of the most interesting stories being told by M. Taché in his "Légendes de Mon Pays" in connection with the massacre at L'Islet au Massacre, in the St. Lawrence, an account of which will be found in Forest, Stream and Sea Shore, published by the Intercolonial Railway, page 37,

Interesting particulars regarding the Indians have been gathered from many sources. It is said their belief in a Great Spirit was similar to that of the western tribes, and like them they had also their more familiar spirits or deities, the residences of which were placed by them in different parts of the territory. In fact they had a mythology of their own. For instance they told the early French visitors that they should not allow their ships to approach too near the Island of Miscou, for on that Island there dwelt a bad spirit named Gow-gow who was as tall as a ship's masts and who would carry off the sailors in a sack to be devoured at leisure. Sieur Prevert de Saint Malo writes of this to Champlain. Their best beloved deity was the famous Clotescaurpe whose dwelling place was supposed to be in the interior of the country, among the lakes and mountains. Clotescaurpe performed all, good actions for his people, and it was confidently hoped that he would one day return to the earth, for it had been a sorry place for the Indians since he departed. During his residence among them his constant aim was to improve their conditions and make them live better lives. He also kept off evil spirits when applied to. The Moon, for instance, had been a very troublesome spirit but once, when it was particularly so. Clotescaurpe struck it between the eves with his staff and it retreated to its present position and never afterwards troubled the people. The manner of Clotescaurpe's departure and his reasons for going have been told by the older Indians. They said that in the course of time his efforts to improve his children appear to have been unheeded, both men and beasts constantly disobeving his commands, mankind being particularly disobedient, and after many entreaties, demands and lastly threats his patience became exhausted and he sent them a command to meet him for a last council at a certain lake among the mountains, supposed to have been Lake Nictor at the foot of the "Sagammok." Mankind had by this time become altogether vile and the men were afraid to come, but the beasts arrived at the rendezvous in large numbers. Clotescaurpe in due time came and with him was his uncle "The Great Turtle." The deity at once commanded a great feast to be prepared and after all had partaken of the food he spoke to them long and very sorrowfully, reminding them of his efforts on their behalf and on behalf of men, and of their great disobedience, and lastly announcing his departure. It was with grief and fear that the beasts heard him, and when the sun was going down he and his uncle "The Great Turtle" got into a canoe and went away toward the setting sun. The beasts were left standing on the beach of the lake "and Clotescaurpe sang and the great Turtle sang and they disappeared into the setting sun and were seen no more." And for a long time the beasts remained on the shore, and when they began to depart a strange thing was noticed, for while before this they could all understand each other now they could do so no longer, and found that they all spoke with different speech, and they fled apart in fear and never since have they met in council. And the hunting dogs of Clotescaurpe were left behind, and at times they range the mountains seeking him, and men hear the calling in the night.

Father Leclerq relates an interesting story of the belief which he found among the savages of the Miramichi concerning the efficacy of the cross to keep away disease and other harm. They each carried a small wooden cross, and the old men told him that once when they had been ravaged by a peculiar epidemic an angel in white had appeared to an old man of the tribe and told him to wear the cross and no disease could hurt him. The talisman proved so effective that the savages had constantly worn it as instructed by the Heavenly visitor.

During the wars between the English and the French for the possession of Canada the Micmacs were generally to be found on the side of the French. The consequence was that the first English settlers at such places as Miramichi and the Baie de Chaleur had a difficult time. A number of Acadian refugees, exasperated by their misfortunes, joined the war party raised by Boishebert in 1755, and these were reinforced by Indians, the combined party attacking the English, and both sides resorting



Bringing Home the Game-Bathurst Lake,

to the savagery of Indian warfare. Happily the general peace which occured shortly afterwards put an end to strife and the savages were quiet until the American war of Independence, when one John Allen of Michias who was an Indian trader, and possessed some influence with the tribes, tried hard to induce them to join the American standard. He almost succeeded but the savages held a council and the wiser heads among them were against the movement. They replied to Allen "We" do not comprehend what all this quarrelling is about. How "comes it that old England and New England should come" to blows? That father should fight with son is terrible. "Old France and New France never did that, and we will not "think of fighting ourselves till we know who is right and "who is wrong."

But as the war progressed they became very restless and committed many outrages. Fortunately this was the last trouble the people of the Lower Provinces had with the Indians. They settled down and became what they are now, quite harmless.

Although many bands are living in New Brunswick and Eastern Quebec the principal settlement is at Cross Point, opposite Campbellton, where they have a large reservation, a well

"THE MIC-MAC COUNTRY."

Where the Micmacs and Malicites hunted of old, in eastern Quebec, the Gaspe Peninsula and Northern New Brunswick is yet the great game preserve of the Eastern Provinces.

All this magnificent hunting territory can now be reached by the Intercolonial Railway and its connections. A glance at the map will show that the Railway after leaving Little Metis swings south and east through the mountainous Gaspe Peninsula, the hills of which form the Northern extremity of the great Appalachian range.

Before the white men came the trail used by the Indians to reach the Baie de Chaleur country from the St. Lawrence led up the Metis river and across the hills to a branch of the Matapedia, down the Matapedia to the Restigouche and thence to the Bay. For a long time this old trail was used by both French and English traders and even as a military portage, and "down by the Metis" was a familiar expression in the old days.

If the sportsman who comes into this country should be short of time and does not wish to go further he may leave the train anywhere between Little Metis and Matapedia and be reasonably sure of obtaining all the fishing or hunting his heart may desire.

The famous Temiscouata territory may be visited, or the head of the Causapscal and Matapedia rivers where moose and caribou abound. The interior of the counties of Bonaventure and Gaspé is full of lakes and rivers, and excellent trout fishing may be combined with hunting. It is rough country but quite accessible and has not been hunted to any great extent.

The sportsman can get into the Gaspé country in several ways. He may leave the Intercolonial Railway at Matapedia and take the Atlantic and Lake Superior Railway which will land him at any of the towns as far down as New Carlisle, or he may continue on to Campbellton and from there take the steamer to any of the towns along the shore of the Baie de Chaleur. Good hotels will be found in all these places and guides can be hired. Elsewhere will be found a list of the best people to write to for information, and if the sportsman is a stranger it is an excellent plan to write in advance and have all arrangements made.

THE RESTIGOUCHE TERRITORY.

If the tourist or sportsman, who is almost invariably a lover of nature is not already bound for the Restigouche it will pay him to get off at Campbellton and spend a few days in the vicinity. Several lovely portions of the Restigouche and Matapedia are to be seen within a few miles of the town, and where the two rivers meet, in a vast amphitheatre, set with groves of splendid maples, birches and elms, the scene will linger in the memory. High and steep mountains edge the valley on every side except where through a peculiar break in the north the Matapedia enters, and where in the west the majestic Restigouche splits the range and rolls down in powerful rapids. Seen from the summit of Sugar Loaf, one of the highest hills, the two rivers appear to embroider the valley, winding and doubling and recoiling in sinuous bands of azure as if trying to avoid each other.

The Restigouche territory is an immense hunting country in itself. Getting off the train at Campbellton the hunter has a number of excellent places to choose from.

As the map shows, the Restigouche river and its tributaries extend far into the Province of New Brunswick and Quebec, and as they are without obstructions in the shape of dams or falls, boats can be taken to the very head waters. Some of the boats used by the hunters on these rivers are in the shape of scows and contain stoves, bunks and other conveniences, and carry all supplies so that the hunters can live in them. They can be hired and several are owned by guides. On the other hand if the sportsman chooses to seek his favorite territory by land, there are good portage roads, which have been used by the lumberman for many years for the purpose of sending their supplies into the interior of the country. These roads as a rule follow the banks of the rivers and there is good trout fishing to be had as the sportsman proceeds. One of these extends from Campbellton to the mouth of the Kedgewick about sixty miles, and between the Patapedia and the Kedgewick one of the best hunting stretches in the country is found. Then for a long distance above the mouth of the Kedgewick there are fine moose grounds.



"The Monarch at Rest,"

Another fine stretch of territory is what is known as the old Tobique Road, and the hunting begins on this about twenty miles from Campbellton, where the sportsman can commence and extend in every direction. On the Stillwater region of the upper Restigouche a party of gentlemen killed their full quota of animals, moose, caribou and deer, besides several bears last autumn, and it is nothing unusual to get the first moose a few hours after reaching camp here. This ground can be reached by the river as already explained, but one can also go by land from Matapedia Station, from which place it is about forty miles.

The Upsalquitch is the great southern tributary of the Restigouche, and there is splendid hunting on the headwaters of this river. It can be reached from several directions. A team can be driven from Campbellton for a distance of about twenty-five miles to what is called the Popologan Camp, on the brook of that name, and from that point for about twenty five miles further the country affords excellent hunting. There is also good trout fishing all along the river and in the large lake at its head. It might also be

mentioned that part of the Upsalquitch may be reached from Charlo Station on the Intercolonial Railway. What is known as "The Meadow" lies south-east of the Upsalquitch; and to the eastern part of the "Meadow" it is only about four miles from Charlo Station by a good waggon road part of the way and thence by cart. This is a good place for deer and caribou and many moose have been shot here. The place might be recommended to any sportsman with a limited time at his disposal. During the autumn of 1905 the Restigouche was visited by a number of sportsmen and we have yet to learn of any one who went away without game, and generally they get all that the law allows.

Antinourie lake, which can be reached from Jacquet river Station on the Intercolonial by a direct road, is a fine place for big game. A gentleman who went back there to fish trout reports having seen fifteen moose in the lake during one warm day.

There are lakes at the head of the Jacquet, Belledune, Elmtree and Nigadoo rivers, on the way between Campbellton and Bathurst and at almost any time during the hunting season a sportsman may go to any one of them and shoot a moose, caribou, or deer.

THE NIPISIGUIT COUNTRY.

Bathurst is a very beautifully situated town, with good hotels, livery stables, and all conveniences for the tourist and sportsman. The Basin is a lovely sheet of water. The rivers, four of which empty into the Basin, are very swift and have many falls on them which are well worth visiting. There are fine shaded drives in the vicinity of the town and three miles away there is a village of cottages which are kept up in the summer by visitors who come here for the excellent sea bathing. The beach is hard and there is just enough surf to add a zest to the bathing. Taking it altogether there are few places which can boast of more attractions than Bathurst.



Pabineau Falls, near Bathurst, N.B.

As mentioned before, the old trail used by the Indians to reach the Saint John waters from what is now the Baie de Chaleur, was up the Nipisiguit and down the Tobique, there being a short portage between the two rivers. The country around the heads of these rivers and about the Nipisiguit and Nictor lake, the feeder of the Tobique, was also their favourite hunting and trapping grounds, and the principal encampment of the tribe was around the beautiful Basin at the mouth of the Nipisiguit.

From Bathurst, on the Intercolonial Railway, the famous Bald Mountain district, which is at the head waters of the rivers Nipisiguit, Miramichi and southern branches of the Restigouche, and also of the Tobique, a large tributary of the Saint John, can be reached. This is supposed to be the greatest moose district in the world. During the past few years a good waggoning road, for rough waggons, with substantial bridges across the streams, has been cut straight across country from Bathurst to what is known as the Indian Falls Bear House, at the falls of the Nipisiguit of that name. Here there is a depot camp used for many years by lumbermen. This road lands the sportsman fifty two miles up the river, but the road is not nearly that long, and the tiresome canoe journey by river is thus cut off. The Indian falls and vicinity are also famous for trout fishing, trout of six pounds weight often being taken there on the fly. From this centre the sportsman can branch out in several directions, and perhaps the most satisfactory is into the Bald Mountains, mentioned before, which begins quite near.

By sending the canoes and guides with the provisions ahead, either by the road or by the river, a saving of time is made. The Intercolonial Railway trains arrive at Bathurst from Montreal in the morning and by having everything ready to start on arrival the sportsman may reach the Indian falls the same night, certainly the next day, thus avoiding a long journey by the river which took up the best part of a week. If, on the other hand, he should come to Bathurst from the South, in the evening, he can make an early start the next morning, and very little time is lost.

At the head of the Nipisiguit are several large and beautiful lakes. The largest is Bathurst, or Nipisiguit lake, of which Mr. Frederick Ireland,in an article in Scribners' magazine,says:"There "are few places in North America as beautiful as Bathurst Lake. "In every direction there is a wilderness of low mountain peaks "covered with unbroken forest. A number of small streams pour "into the lake, and in August the trout gather in the cooler water "opposite the mouths of these rivulets."

These lakes are joined together by the river, and after leaving the last lake the sportsman can portage over a well worn trail, the "old trail of the Micmacs" to Lake Nictor, the feeder, as mentioned above, of the Tobique. Nothing that can be written can give the reader the faintest idea of the beauty of this region. It has been compared to the Adirondacks and Switzerland on a small scale, but many travellers have said they have never seen anything to compare with it. This is the home of the large moose, and on the slopes of the mountains surrounding the lakes, they are always found. It is also an ideal place for trout fishing, and lately some of the guides have constructed comfortable camps at Bathurst Lake where anglers and hunters may remain as long as they wish, and even ladies find enjoyable sport with comfort.

Mr. Ireland says:

"Two fine streams, the Tobique gliding westward, and the Nipisguit tumbling toward the east, are cradled in lakes which are only three miles apart, and the neck of land between them has been an Indian portage from immemorial time.

"The eastern woodland Indian sticks to the water. The idea some people have that he goes through the forest as a crow flies through the air, in a straight line, is entirely incorrect. If there is one thing the Indian knows better than another it is that in the woods a straight line is not always the shortest distance between two points. His idea of woodcraft is to go up one river and down another wherever he can; and nobody knows how many hundred years ago the Micmacs and Malicites of New Brunswick taking the Otter trails for their guidance, cleared the bushes off the paths leading from one watershed to another."

Besides the Bald Mountain district and the lakes there are several favorite camping grounds all along the river. The Gor-



A few Rears.

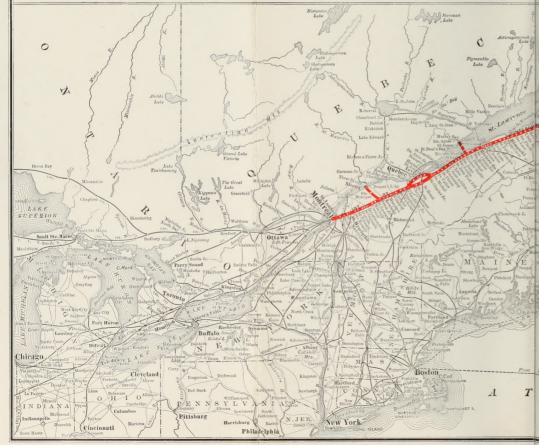
don Meadows, near the Grand Falls of the Nipisiguit, another grandly beautiful scene, is quite a good place to go, and seldom has a camp been made on Gordon brook, that the party did not get all the game the law allows them to kill. Middle Landing, sixteen miles from Bathurst, Nine Mile Brook, further up, Austin Brook just above the Grand Falls, are a few of the places which are counted sure camping grounds for big game. In fact any place on the Nipisiguit from the Pabineau Falls, eight miles from Bathurst to the head of the river is moose country. All along the river the moose find the alder and popple trees on which they feed, and in all the small lakes and ponds are found the lily roots and bulbs for which they will travel many miles. At the heads of the Pabineau, Nine Mile Brook, and nearly every



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tributary of the Nipisiguit, and in the interior, between the rivers, there are good sized lakes, many of which are not mapped. All these lakes contain trout of good size, and are the resort of moose, caribou and deer.

One of the greatest caribou districts in Canada is that to the eastward of Bathurst and Newcastle known as the Tabusintac barrens. One hundred caribou have been seen here in a day and it is a very unusual thing for a sportsman to go there and come back without game, and generally he gets all he wants. The old Bathurst and Newcastle road, which was the coaching road before the railway was built, crosses the Tabusintac half way between the two towns, or twenty-five miles from either, and the barrens can be easily reached from the road. Another way is to go down the Caraquet Railway to Burnsville and cross over to the Tracadie by what is known as the St. Isadore road. From the Tracadie the barrens can be reached in a few hours.

By getting off the Intercolonial at nearly any station between Bathurst and Newcastle a few hours walk will land the sportsman in the midst of the caribou or moose grounds. There are lakes, called the Bass River lakes, about five miles from Red Pine Station, for instance, and this is a favorite place to go, and almost a certain place to get a moose. The same may be said of Bartibogue and Beaver Brook stations, trails from which lead to the head waters of the Bartibogue river, a splendid place for caribou, and one of the best trout streams in the Province.

The Tetagouche lakes a short distance from Bathurst, toward the North, is another favourite place. There are good camps on the lakes, built by the guides, who have also canoes there, and some of the largest heads brought out of this district have been got there. One of sixty inch spread was secured by Mr. Clarence Adams, of New York, a couple of years ago.

A good feature in connection with the hunting in this district is the trout fishing already mentioned, as the trout on the upper part of the Nipisiguit and other places are just as good eating during the hunting season in September, as at any other time of the year.

Abstract from an article by Charles D. Joslyn in the Detroit "Tribune."

"Those who have poled a canoe up Michigan streams have very little notion of the hard labor in going up a stream which comes from the mountains of New Brunswick Going up one of these streams is in truth up hill work. Very seldom was there a stretch of river ahead where you could see a quarter of a mile. The scenery grew daily more wild and mountainous but withal beautiful. At last one day we came out on Nictor Lake with startling suddenness. It is a lake among the mountains, which when we first saw it, were mirrored in the water with surprising distinctness. We camped here for several days. Directly opposite us, coming down to the other shore, threequarters of a mile away, was Sagamook Mountain, 2600 ft. high. Away to the south and in plain sight was Mount Carleton, still higher. To the north of us was Mount Gordon. Between Gordon and Sagamook rose Mount Bernard in the distance. Behind us were more mountains and reflecting them all was the glassy lake, its edges darkened by the forests surrounding it. It was a sight worth coming twelve hundred miles to see. The next morning it rained but the view of old Sagamook, with the clouds rolling over its top and down its sides was worth the price of admission. When we broke camp we paddled up the lake, which is about four miles long, to the beginning of the portage, between Nictor and Bathurst Lakes.

"Before I went to Bathurst Lake if anyone had told me the truth about the trout fishing I would not have believed it, so if those who happen to read this refuse to believe my story of New Brunswick fishing I shall not be offended. I shall only feel sorry that they have not tried it themselves.

"We got to our camp about the middle of the afternoon. The guide told me that if I would take my rod and cast out into the lake where a little cold stream came in I would soon have enough trout for supper. I tried it. Standing within fifty feet of the cabin door I caught fourteen trout as rapidly as I could take them in. They weighed altogether a little over ten pounds. The next day when the guides went back after our provisions and baggage the two girls caught enough trout to fill a big dish-pan heaping full, eight or ten of them weighing over a pound and none less than half a pound."

"Although there were altogether nine persons in the party and all of them had their appetites along with them, it would not take over half an hour for two persons to catch all the trout needed for the day. We regretfully left Bathurst Lake after a stay of three days and started for the sea via Nipisiguit River. We were told we would find fishing on the river that would make that which we were leaving seem very tame. At four o'clock in the afternoon we came to a place where the river ran swiftly between two large boulders. One of the girls was told to cast over the white water. She did so. Like a flash a two pound trout took the fly. The young lady had business for twenty minutes. We took half a dozen out of that place and had sport and trout enough for one day. It would be but a repetition to tell of the fishing in the pools by the sides of which we camped. I will tell you only one more fish story. We floated down the river to a place called Lyman's Hole, which Armstrong (the guide) said was the best on the river. It was certainly the best I ever saw. These big trout did not rise with every cast as they did in Bathurst Lake, but five or ten minutes was sure to bring a big fish. After killing four or five weighing from three to four and three-quarter pounds each, we still kept on fishing but after catching and weighing them we put them back. I have no idea how many we put back, we simply did it until we were tired. I have no doubt whatever that each of us could have caught 100 pounds of trout each day had we been so inclined. Before leaving next day three fish were taken that weighed over 18 pounds in the aggregate.

"While we were going up the Tobique we saw many fresh moose and deer tracks but never got sight of the animal. Every one familiar with the sound of a setting poll as it strikes the gravel bed of a river knows that it can be heard a long distance. The wary moose knows instinctively that the sound means danger to him and immediately starts out for pastures new without waiting to see who or what is making the noise. But when we came out on water where we used the paddle it was different. On Mud Lake, which is a small arm of Nictor, we saw a cow (moose) in the middle of it swimming across. We surrounded her with our five canoes and closed in so that we could get a close camera shot. We succeeded in getting within a few feet of her just as she came out on a point which extended quite a distance into the lake. We used the last film in the camera on

her. Ten minutes later, as we rounded the point, we were very much chagrined to find we had wasted a film on a cow. There stood a magnificent bull, with his palmated antlers, just out of the velvet. He stood for a second with his head high in the air, but, long before new films could be put into the camera, his awkward but deceiving lope had taken him out of sight. Floating down the Nipisiguit where there were many long reaches which we ran steering with the paddle and making no sound, I think I am safe in saying there was no day while going down the river that we did not see moose or deer.....

"From the time we left the Tobique club-house we had not met a single human being. For three weeks we had held communion with the visible forms of nature and she alone had



Grand Falls of the Nipisiguit

spoken to us. In the mountains she thundered at us and her tones echoed and reverberated and rolled away in the distance. She had sung to us at night through the forest leaves. We had slept on her bosom and often awakened to see

> "The dripping rock, the mountain's misty top, Swell on the sight and brighten with the dawn."

The country on the south of the Baie de Chaleur is very beautiful in the glorious summer weather, and is as well a sportsman's paradise.

There are large trout and salmon in the large rivers, brook trout by the thousands in the smaller ones, sea trout in all the estuaries and many rivers, and hundreds of lakes, many of which have never been fished, are simply alive with beautiful lake trout.

WILD FOWL SHOOTING.

At Miscou Island, Tabusintac and Pockmouche gullies, and all along the Coast of the Baie de Chaleur from Caraquet, to Miscou and the Gulf of Saint Lawrence from Miscou to Miramichi river there is some of the finest wild fowl shooting to be obtained in the world. Very little attention has been paid to this feature of sport by visiting sportsmen and the lover of the gun is perfectly certain to obtain all the sport he will care for if he arrives at this district in the proper season.

This territory may be reached from Chatham or Bathurst. From Chatham a stage runs daily to Tracadie on the mouth of the river of the same name, and from Bathurst the Caraquet Railway runs to the same place. The sportsman may take the Railway to Shippegan and cross to Miscou by boat. Any of the fishermen who own stout boats will ferry him over. On the other hand he can continue on the Railway to Tracadie and be sure of good shooting at either place and half a dozen other places between them. Wild geese, brant and ducks of all descriptions that frequent the Atlantic Coast abound here. There are good hotels at Shippegan, Caraquet, Pockmouche and Tracadie, and a sportsman can be sure of good lodging and excellent food at any of them

A good person to write to concerning this shooting is Mr. Henry Bishop, Chief Game Warden at Bathurst, or to Mr. Geo. Windsor of Miscou Island, or M. John Ward, Miscou Island.

HUNTER'S EQUIPMENT.

What hunters require when going into the woods after big game, is an important topic for consideration. It is important that they be properly clothed and fully equipped, for once in the heart of the wilderness, it is impossible to rectify any lack of accoutrement, as they will be several miles from the town where supplies may be obtained. It is safer to take too much, rather than too little clothing into the woods, as a surplus can be readily laid aside, while a lack of essentials cannot easily be remedied. But there should be a limit. Only clothing of a necessary kind should be taken, and as much as possible carried on the person. Many of the so-called "hunting costumes" are made up of fabric that is utterly unsuited to "still hunting." It is better to wear coat and trousers made of some soft woollen material, a sweater, or knitted jacket, a flannel shirt, woollen underwear, with woollen leggings and moccasins or lumbermen's overshoes. Extra underwear, shirts, socks, and plenty of handkerchiefs, will be found convenient. Duck and canvas suits are noisy, and corduroy is heavy and easily soaked by rain. Rubber boots should have no place in a hunter's outfit, as they draw the feet, and induce a perspiration which condenses and makes the pedal extremities clammy and damp. The guides are partial to oil tanned moccasins, which are soft and warm on the feet, and enable them to move noiselessly among the twigs and brush. Long hunting boots, such as are worn elsewhere, have the disadvantage of having stiff soles, which are apt to be noisy in the stillness of the forest. There is a moccasin with an extra sole but no heel, that is greatly commended by guides and experienced hunters. The hunter should plan his outfit so as to make the greatest saving in weight Baggage is never too light when it has to be carried through the woods, and all that is not required should be left at home. Of course much of this difficulty is obvi-

ated by the hunter visiting the woods in New Brunswick, as the trains of the Intercolonial Railway carry the sportsman right to the hunting territory, and to reach more remote sections where the game is more abundant, teams can be secured to carry the party and supplies directly to the camp. Nevertheless it is sometimes necessary to do some hard tramping, for in moose hunting it is often the case of Mahomet going to the Mountain than the Mountain coming to Mahomet. Regarding rifles there is much diversity of opinion. Hunters have individual opinions, and many have fads. There is a growing feeling, however, in favour of lighter weapons, which are sufficiently deadly when a soft nose bullet is used. Not very many hunters of big game take the trouble to carry a shot gun, although there are abundant chances for wild fowl shooting in the same territory in which the moose are found. Revolvers are frequently carried, but are seldom used, although one might prove very useful in an extreme case, such as that of a sportsman last season, who was treed by a vicious bull moose. A good strong hunting knife is a prime essential, but the guides can generally furnish these to their patrons. There is no occasion for a large stock of ammunition. The average hunter will not use twenty cartridges in a fortnight, unless practicing at a target. Almost everything required can be produced at any of the towns along the line of railway. The stores in towns nearest the woods make hunters' outfits a specialty. The guides will look after all details and can furnish cooking utensils, canoes, etc. Experienced hunters generally write the game wardens or the guides in advance, and by the time they reach the nearest point of departure for the forest everything is ready, and all arrangements are made.

No visiting sportsman should think of trying to hunt in the New Brunswick Woods without a guide. Such an attempt would in all probability meet with failure and disappointment. What to the visitor, is a trackless forest or impenetrable jungle, is an easy proposition to the practised woodsman. The New Brunswick guides have no superiors. They know the woods and know the habits of the animals. They are practised in the art of "calling," They know the mystery of the "still hunt." They are a good class of men, who know their work thoroughly and as a rule are agreeable companions. New Brunswick guides are all licensed by the Crown Lands Department.



Going to the Hunting.

GUIDES

BATHURST. Gloucester County, N.B. Robert McEwan Bathurst. Samuel Gammon, Jr. " John Landry " William Getty " William Gray "

Also communicate with Mr. Henry Bishop, Chief Game Warden, Bathurst, N. B.

Restigouche County N. R.

CAMPBELLTON

Miramichi."

	Peter Gray	Camp	bellton, N.B.	
	Charles Gray		et.	
	Jeff. Morrison		44	
	Fred. Wyres			
	Lewis Marshall		**	
	George DawsonDaw	sonville,	Restigouche	Co.
	Also communicate with either of the following gentlemen:			
	Alexander Mowat Campbellton, N. B.			
	William Sproul			
	O. Arnold Barberie, Station Agent, Campbellton, N.B.			
	For Miramichi District see I	hamphlet	"Moose of	the

TOURISTS' AND SPORTSMEN'S OUTFITS.

CANADIAN CUSTOMS REGULATIONS

The articles which may be brought into Canada (in addition to wearing apparel, on which no duty is levied), as tourists' outfits, comprise guns, fishing rods, canoes, tents, camp equipment, cooking utensils, musical instruments, kodaks, etc., etc.

A deposit of duty on the appraised value of the articles imported must be made with the nearest Collector on arrival in Canada, which deposit will be returned in full, provided the articles are exported from Canada within six months.

The nearest ports of entry for sportsmen who are going into New Brunswick from the United States, via the Intercolonial Railway are Montreal, St. John, N.B., or Halifax, N.S.

GAME LAWS

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK

(OPEN SEASON)

HUNTING.

BIG GAME-Moose, caribou, deer or red deer, September 15th to November 30th.

Cow moose and cow caribou of any age and calf moose under the age of two (2) years, are protected at all times.

No person shall kill or take more than one bull moose, one bull caribou and two deer during any one year.

Moose, caribou and deer are not to be hunted with dogs, or to be caught by means of traps or snares.

No person shall hunt, take, hurt, injure, shoot, wound, kill of destroy any moose or caribou in the night time, i.e., between one hour after sunset and one hour before sunrise.

OTHER GAME.—Beaver, protected until July 1st, 1907.
Mink, fisher or sable, otter, protected until 1907.

Muskrat, in Kings, Queens, and Sunbury Counties, March 10th to June 10th.

GAME BIRDS.—Partridge, may be taken between September 15th and November 30th.

Woodcock and snipe, from September 2nd to November 30th, Wild geese, brant, teal, wood duck, dusky duck, commonly called black duck, September 2nd to November 30th.

Wild geese, brant, teal, wood duck, dusky duck, commonly called black duck, shall not be hunted with artificial light, nor with swivel or punt guns, nor trapped or netted at any time.

Sea-gulls, pheasants, song-birds and insectivorous birds, entirely protected.

Sunday shooting is prohibited.

HUNTING LICENSES.

GUIDES AND CAMP HELP must take a license for that business costing one dollar, and are not allowed to shoot big game when acting as such. They may, however, take licenses, when not acting as guides or camp help. Non-resident guides are prohibited from acting as guides in the province. A gun may not be carried in a moose and caribou country between 30th November and 15th September without first obtaining a permit from a game warden.

Non-Residents must not kill any moose, caribou or deer without having obtained a license from the Crown Lands Office, Fredericton, N. B., or from the Chief Game Commissioner, or any county or special game warden, by payment of a fee of \$50; license to be in force for one open season. License will give the right to kill one bull moose, one bull caribou and two (2) deer. License must be had to shoot deer as well as moose and caribou.

Resident's License, \$2.00.

TRANSPORTATION.

Every corporation, railway, express company, or othercommon carrier, or person acting as a common carrier, shall be guilty of an offence and liable to the penalty hereinafter provided, who, at any time or season hereafter in any part of the province .:

(a) Carries or ("ansports from place to place any live moose, cariboa, or deer, or the carcass or any portion thereof, or the green hide of such game, unless the same be accompanied by the owner thereof, and be open to view and tagged or labelled with the owner's name and address;

(b) Carries or transports without the province any live game, or the carcass or any portion thereof, or the green hide or pelt of any game. Nothing herein shall apply to game transported or exported on the special permit of the Surveyor-General under the provisions

of Section 44, or to the transportation of heads or hides of moose, caribou or deer, shipped or delivered to any BONA FIDE taxidermist within the province.

FISHING

Bass may be caught with hook and line at all times of year. Lake Trout, May 1st to September 30th. Land locked salmon, April 1st to September 30th. Speckled trout, April 1st to September 30th.

Salmon, February 1st to August 15th. The use of explosive materials to catch or kill fish is illegal.

EXPORT OF CERTAIN KINDS OF TROUT PROHIBITED

No one shall receive, ship, transport or have in possession for the purpose of shipping or transporting out of the Dominion of Canada any speckled trout, river trout or sea trout, taken or caught in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island; provided,—

(a) Any person may so ship such trout caught by him for sport, to the extent of 25 lbs. in weight, if the shipment is accompanied by a certificate to that effect from either the local fishery officer in whose district the fish were caught or from the local station agent adjacent to the locality in which they were caught, or is accompanied by copy of the official license or permit issued to the person making the shipment.

(b) No single package of such trout shall exceed 25 lbs, in weight, nor shall any person be permitted to ship more than one package during the season,

> SPECIAL NOTICE .- All game laws mentioned in this folder are subject to revision by the Provincial Legislature when in session.

Passenger fares, time tables, etc., can be obtained on application to the following:

E. TIFFIN,

INO. M. LYONS. Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.,

General Traffic Manager, MONCTON, N.B. MONCTON, N.B.

Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,

Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,

Asst. Gen. Per. H. A. PRICE,

MONTREAL, P.O.

Asst, Gen. Pass. Agent HALIFAX, N.S.

CITY PASSENGER AGENCIES

Halifax, N.S., . . . Sackville & Hollis Streets. Montreal, P.O., . . 141 St. James St. 7 Du Fort St. 38 Dalhousie St. 349 St Paul Quebec,

3 King St. St. John, N.B., Toronto, Ont., . . . (King Edward Hotel Block)

UNITED STATES AGENCIES

Boston, 306 Washington St., . . . R. W. Chipman. Chicago, 249 Clark St., cor. Jackson Boulevard, J. H. Burgis. Chicago, 34 Wabash Avenue, . . . J. A. Boak.

Intercolonial RAILWAY OF CANADA



1906

The Trail Micmacs